HYMN IV.

PRUDENCE.

I.

O Beſt oeconomiſt of life,
Tho' all the paſſions were at ſtrife;
Yet thou, fair Prudence, could'ſt aſſuage
The ſtorm, and moderate its rage.

With

II.

With Dove and Serpent at thy call,
As caution'd by the Lord of all,
Thou art in Chriſt full well aware,
Of open force or ſecret ſnare.

III.

To check thy thoughts divinely meek,
To weigh thy words before you ſpeak,
To make the day's demand ſecure,
To be the treas'rer of the poor.

IV.

All theſe, Prudentia, theſe are thine;
AndGod thro'Chriſt ſhall make them mine:
To do my beſt till life ſhall end,
Then on futurity depend.

HYMN